THIS BEGINS THE STORY Torzan, the ape-man, known in collised life as Lord Greystoke, resulting as Lord Greystoke, solilized life as Lord Greystoke, lears that his wife, thought dead, is espties in an African jungle; searches for her, finds her, but before searches for her, finds her, but before searches for which he escapes. His prison, from which he escapes. His prison, from which he escapes. His wife, meanwhile, is carried off by the assassins of the king of a forgotten city, who had sought to marry ten city, who had sought to marry ten city, who had sought to canoes her. When the party takes to canoes her is freed from her bonds.

AND HERE IT CONTINUES TANE CLAYTON sat alert in the stern of the last cance. For months he had been under constant surveilnee, the prisoner first of one ruthless are and now the prisoner of another. Since the long-gone day that Hauptnam Fritz Schneider and his band of a stive German troops had treacherously to the state of t wrought the Kaiser's work of rapine and destruction on the Greystoke bungalow and carried her away to capdrity, she had not drawn a free breath. That she had survived unharmed the that see and countless dangers through which she countless dangers through which she had passed she attributed solely to the beneficence of a kind and watchful

Providence.

At first she had been held on the eders of the German High Command with a view of her ultimate value as a hostage, and during these months she had been subjected to neither hardship an oppression, but when the Germans nor oppression, but when the Germans of their unsuccessful campaign in the fartificial thad been determined to make her further into the interior, and sow there was an element of revenge in their motives, since it must have been apparent that she could no longer be of any possible military value.

Bitter indeed were the Germans against that half-savage mate of hers apparent that half-savage mate of hers against that half-savage mate of hers ag

tions. They had to charge against him the lives of certain officers that he had delives of certain omicers that he had deliberately taken with his own hands, and one entire section of trench that had made possible a disastrous turning movement by the British. Tarzan had movement by the British. Tarzan had suggered them at every point. He had not cunning with cunning and trulity with cruelties until they feared and loathed his very name. The cuning trick that they had played upon him in destroying his nome, murdering his retainers, and covering the abduction of his wife in such a way as to lead him to believe that she had been killed, him to believe that she had been killed. And thus began a seemingly endless sequence of frightful days and horror-laden nights as the two fought their way to choose for hunting.

And thus began a seemingly endless sequence of frightful days and horror-laden nights as the two fought their way to choose for hunting.

And thus began a seemingly endless sequence of frightful days and horror-laden nights as the two fought the world have the village before night fell. They knew the willing before night fell. They knew the village before night fell. They knew the villages before night fell. They knew the villages before night fell. They knew the villages before night fell. They knew the vi

In sending her into the interior to avoid the path of the victorious British, they had chosen as her escort Lieutenant Erich Obergatz, who had been second in command of Schneider's command of Schneider's command who alone of its officers had

For a long time Obergatz had held be in a native village, the chief of which was still under the domination of his fear of the ruthless German oppressors. While here only hardships and discomforts assailed her, Obergatz had be in leash by the or-

sbuse that it needed now but the slight-st spark to detonate the mine of re-renge and hatred that the pig-headed Hun had been assiduously fabricating to

war. Footsore, weary and spent, he iragged himself into the village late on afternoon, and before Obergatz was stan aware of his presence the whole fllage knew that the power of Germany in Africa was at an end. It did not take long for the lieutenant's late soldiers to realize that the authority that held them in service no onger existed and that with it had gone the power to pay them their miserable in this strange land, or succeeded in rage. Or at least, so they reasoned. To them Obergatz no longer represented with else than a powerless and hated Africa. cen his shrift had not a native woman the had conceived a doglike affection or Jane Clayton hurried to her with cord of the murderous plan, for the the balance beside that of the guilty

"Already they are quarreling as to ich one shall possess you," she told

"When will they come for us?"
sked Jane. "Did you hear them say?"
"Tonight," replied the woman, "for in they still fear the white man. And o they will come at night and kill him hile he sleeps."

Jane thanked the woman and sent her

way lest the suspicions of her fellows aroused against her when they discovered that the two whites had learned their intentions. Jane went at more to the hut occupied by Obersatz. She had never gone there before and the German looked up in surprise att. She had never gone there before and the German looked up in surprise as he saw who the visitor was.

Briefly she told him what she had beard. At first he was inclined bluster arrogantly, with a great display of bravado, but she silenced him per-

"Such talk is useless," she said to such talk is useless," she said to bortly. "You have brought upon yourself the just intred of these people. Retardess of the truth or falsity of the isport which has been brought to them, they believe in it and there is nothing tow between you and your Maker other than flight. We shall both be dead before morning if we are unable to escape. ore morning if we shall both be dead beore morning if we are unable to escape.

from the village unseen. If you go to
them now with your silly protestations
of authority you will be dead a little
oner, that is all."

"You think it is as bad as that?" he
aid, a noticeable alteration in his tone

a noticeable alteration in his tone

"It is precisely as I have told you,"
he replied. "They will come tonight
and kill you while you sleep. Find me ols and a rifle and ammunition and we will pretend that we go into the ingle to hunt. That you have done then. Perhaps it will arouse suspicion that I accompany to the we must ten. Perhaps it will arouse suspicion hat I accompany you, but that we must chance. And be sure, my dear Herr Leutenant, to bluster and curse and have the latest and them not note o your servants. Let them not note change in your manner and realizing our fear know that you suspect their latention. If all goes well then we can so out into the lives of hyper and we

stantion. If all goes well then we can so out into the jungle to hunt and we had not return.

"But first and now you must swear sweet to harm me, or otherwise it would be better that I called the chief and turned you over to him and then put

a bullet into my own head, for unless you swear as I have asked I were no better alone in the jungle with you than here at the mercies of these degraded

"I swear," he replied solemnly, "in the names of my God and my Kaiser that no harm shall befall you at my ands, Lady Greystoke."

"Very well," she said, "we will make this pact to assist each other to return to civilization, but let it be understood that there is and never can be any semblance even of respect for you upon my part. I am drowning and you are the straw. Carry that always in your, mind, German."

If Obergatz had held any doubt as to If Obergatz had held any doubt as to the sincerity of her word it would have been wholly dissipated by the scath-ing contempt of her tone. And so Ober-gatz, without further parley, got pis-tols and an extra rifle for Jane, as well as bandoleers of cartridges. In his usual arrogant and disagreeable manner he called his servants, telling them that usual arrogant and disagreeable manner he called his servants, telling them that he and the white kali were going out into the brush to hunt. The beaters would go north as far as the little hill and then circle back to the east and in toward the village. The gun carriers he directed to take the extra pieces and precede himself and Jane slowly toward the east, waiting for them at the ford about half a mile distant. The blacks responded with greater alacrity than usual and it was noticeable to both Jane and Obergatz that they left the village whispering and laughing.

A quarter of a mile from the village, Obergatz turned toward the south from the trail that led to the ford and hurrying onward the two put as great a distance as possible between them and the village before night fell. They knew

of the British by returning to the terri-tory which they now controlled, insistthey had chosen as her escort Lieutenant Erich Obergatz, who had been secand in command of Schneider's commany, and who alone of its officers had
seeped the consuming vengeance of the
seeped the consuming vengeance of the willing sympathizers who would find

and discomforts assailed her. Obergatz last to the edge of the morass before last of his distant superior, but as time went on the life in the village grew to a verifiable hell of consilion with the waters of the morass. the waters of the morass were at their lowest ebb. At this time a hard crust be a veritable hell of cruelties and optersions practiced by the arrogant is baked upon the dried surface of the marsh and there is only the open water at the center to materially impede progression and with idleness combining determine head of the determine the center to materially impede progressions. It is a condition that exists perhaps not more than a few weeks, or even ress. It is a condition that exists per-haps not more than a few weeks, or even with the personal discomforts he was days at the termination of long perions compelled to endure, his none too agreeble temper found an outlet first in party interference with the chiefs and later in the practice of absolute cruel-Even the open water in the center What the self-sufficient German could chanced to be deserted at the time by self-see was plain to Jane Clayton—that the sympathies of Obergatz's, native soldiers lay with the villagers and that southward toward the mouth of Pal-ul-soldiers lay with the villagers and that ll were so heartily sickened by his don's largest river, which carries the waters out of the Valley of Jad-ben-Otho.

Their wanderings carried them across the mountains and into the Valley of Jad-ben-Otho at the source of one of And at last it came, but from an un- the larger streams which bears the spected source in the form of a Ger-mountain waters down into the valley to empty them into the main river just

the power to pay them their miserable in this strange land, or succeeded in the strange land, or succeeded in successfully eluding its savage denizens and making his way at last into South

> For her part, she had been incar cerated alternately in the palace and the temple, as either Ko-tan or Lu-don succeeded in wresting her temporarily from the other by various strokes of cunning and intrigue. And now at last she was in the power of a new captor, me whom she knew from the gossip of the temple and the palace to be cruel and degraded. And she was in the stern of the last cance, and every enemy back was toward her, while almost at her feet Mo-sar's loud snores gave ample evidence of his unconscious-

ness to his immediate surroundings.

The dark shore loomed closer to the south as Jane Clayton. Lady Grevstoke, slid quietly over the stern of the canoe into the chill waters of the lake. She reareely moved other than to keep her nostrils above the surface while the canoe was yet discernible in the last rays of the declining moon. Then she struck out toward the southern shore.

Alone, unarmed, all but naked, in a country overrun by savage beasts and hostile men, she yet felt for the first time in many months a sensation of clution and relief. She was free! What if the next moment brought death she knew again, at least a brief instant of absolute freedom. Her blood tingled to the almost forgotten sensation, and was with difficulty that she restrained a glad, triumphant cry as she clambered

from the quiet waters and stood upon the silent beach.

Before her loomed a forest, darkly, and from its depths came those nameless sounds that are a part of the night life of the jungle—the rustling of leaves in the wind, the rubbing together of contiguous branches, the scurrying of a ro-dent, all magnified by the darkness to sinister and awe-inspiring proportions; the hoot of an owl, the distant scream of a great cat, the barking of wild dogs, attested the presence of the myriad life she could not see-the savage life, the free life, of which she was now a part. And then there came to her, possibly for the first time since the glant ape-man had come into her life, a fuller realization of what the jungle meant to him, for though alone and unprotected from its hideous dangers she yet felt its lure upon her and an exaltation that

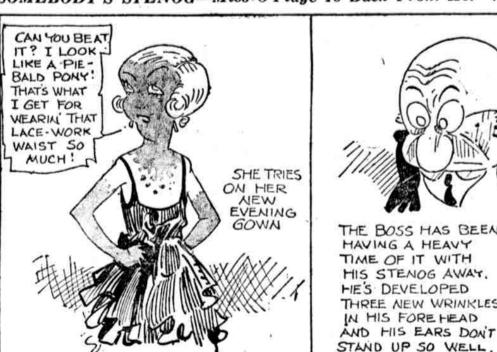
she had not dured hope to feel again.

Ah, if that mighty mate of hers were but by her side! What utter joy and bilss would be hers! She longed for no nore than this. The parade of cities, the comforts and luxuries of civilization held forth to allure half as insistent as the glori ous freedom of the jungle.

CONTINUED TOMORROW



SOMEBODY'S STENOG-Miss O'Flage Is Back From Her Vacation



THE BOSS HAS BEEN HAVING A HEAVY TIME OF IT WITH HIS STENOG AWAY. CROSS HE'S DEVELOPED SECTION OF NEW WRINKLES. THREE NEW WRINKLES IN HIS FORE HEAD

S HOO-RAY! SHE'S BACK SHE OUGHT TO BE FULL OF PEP MOW AND NOTHIN TO THINK ABOUT BUTS WORK BUT NOTICE THE CHANGE NOW HE HEARS HER VOICE IN THE OUTER OFFICE !

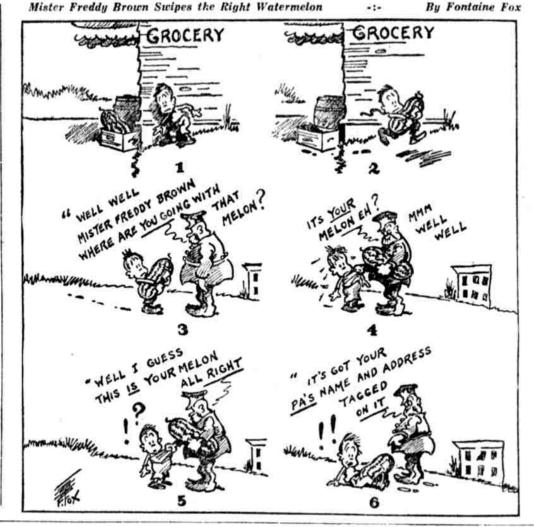


By Hayward

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says the Government's expenses aren't coming down as rapidly as was hoped, and she guesses the only way to keep from getting deeper into debt is to issue more





PETEY-A Day Off

MAMA! TIMMIE

HIT ME IN THE

TUMMY!

BOO! HOO!







THE CLANCY KIDS—Timmie Believes in Chinning Up to Pop Sometimes

AND BESIDES

SOMETHING UNDER

HIS BREATH, 5

JOHN . C

HE MUTTERED

IVE HEARD JUST

DO IT.

MARK MY WORDS, TIMMIE

CLANCY! YOUR FATHER WILL)

J W- IA DARN

LITTLE TATTLE TALE

HEAR OF THIS TO-NIGHT.

